F. Freedman

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

~~TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION~~ O.P.D.

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL
EAST 26TH STREET
NEW YORK

NEW YORK N.Y.
MAR 26 4 PM
1919
GRAND CENTRAL STA.

J. M. Freedman Atty
45 Goodman Building,
Memphis, Tenn.

(Nurse's pass letter)

7-3-18-B

GEORGE O'HANLON, M. D.
GENERAL MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT
MARK L. FLEMING, M. D.
ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT
MISS SARA E. SHAW
NURSE IN CHARGE

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT
TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION
JAMES ALEXANDER MILLER, M. D., DIRECTOR

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL

FIRST AVENUE AND 26TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Thursday.
March 6 1917

Precious Hubby: —

Am dreadfully disappointed as I did not get your letter at the usual time to-day. Have hopes, however, of receiving it in the next mail. If I don't! ——— . You know all those dreadful things I once told you — well — I haven't forgotten a word. Will have to wait 7 hrs. more, for the next mail.

Was not able to see your mother last night, as it rained hard all evening and night. Know you hear that! whenever I go home it pours in torrents. Now the day before yesterday and to-day are simply wonderful. I sure have no pull with Mr. Weatherman. I was sure sorry as I had carried home with me Henry's blouse that I made, and a few other things and had to carry them all back with me, so that I can take them over to-morrow (Friday night).

Mrs. Swallow allowed me to go shopping this morning. I instead of coming in at 9, I went directly to the stores and came in about 10.30. That make it very nice for me, so I did not have to march back & forward, saving myself a trip. I bought the few necessary things I need to ~~finish~~ the finishing touches on my dress. It sure does look rather nice — at least I think so even if it did cause me lots of work.

Am very anxious to know how your cases are getting along but will have to close this time with a

little patience. We hope the cases are getting along [illegible] and that nothing is ~~[illegible]~~ wrong.

Macy's, one of the swell stores that I was in, had a ivory bed room set in the window. I tell you honey it looked something wonderful. It does make up beautifully. This was Louis Quinze bed with the night tables between, a dresser chiffarobe and dressing table, besides a rocker and a couple of chairs. It had no price on it, - for which I am sorry, I cut a clipping from last night's paper showing Wanamaker's sale of furniture. I left it in the pocket of my shirt and will write it to you to-morrow. You can compare the values.

Am enclosing a clipping from this morning's paper which, when I read it, made me think of your case. You might care to read it. So I am sending it to you.

I shall close, Laney love, with all my love, hugs and kisses to my most precious lubby dear, and with expectations of hearing from you in the next mail.

Everlasting
Your Wifie